

King of kings

1570

“Another open light first stage appears, haha, I’ll take this one.”

“Hmph, think of it, this one I stage, that She Jun elder said resolutely.

“She Jun, you already have a good disciple Yang Qian, why fight for it anymore.”

She Jun left his mouth, although Yang Qian was currently the most talented disciple beside Elder She Jun, but Yang Qian was only at the ninth stage of body refining when he was assessed back then, and was much inferior to the two first stages of opening light detected today. So, of course, Elder Shejun wanted to accept a better one.

Elder She Jun vowed within himself, “The two First Order of Enlightenment detected today, Zhen Wu Xiang and Wind Lightning, I must grab one.”

The other dozens of elders, with the same inner thoughts as Elder She Jun, wanted to snatch one.

Unfortunately, Elder She Jun didn’t know that the one called Wind Lightning was the one he had assessed a year ago as only young and successful and must grow up to be mediocre, Omi had faked it specifically to hit him in the face.

“Next, the most important one will be carried out, and that is the Sensation Stone Assessment of Talent. While the realm you have just reached can also reflect talent, it is the Sensation Stone that is more capable of determining talent, and I will be scoring you based on how bright you are when you press the Sensation Stone. In that order, one by one, come up quickly.”

Zhen Wuxiang was the first to go up.

Everyone looked at Zhen Wuxiang, including the dozens of elders on the stands.

Zhen Wuxiang was also a little nervous as she measured the Sensation Stone for the first time. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Zhen Wuxiang pressed her hand on the sensory stone.

The induction stone lit up and glowed.

The assessment elder next to it immediately gave out the score: 70

“Zhen Wuxiang, talent assessment 70 points.”

Hearing 70, the elders in the stands had a discussion.

“70 points, not bad, talent sensing stone, under normal circumstances, reaching 30 points is considered a pass, 70 points, very good. It seems that in the past few years, in every Inner Circle disciple assessment, the highest talent score was only 60.”

"Indeed, 70 points, that's really impressive. I don't know how many points the talent assessment has for the other one, Wind Lightning of the First Order of Enlightenment."

Although everyone was talking about it, they were mutually exclusive, as they would inevitably be robbing each other later.

"Xu Kai Lian, 40."

"Remnant Bird, 45."

"Liu Hua, 50"

"Liang is sick, 10

"Tang Huan, 50,"

Tang Huan was shocked when she saw his talent assessment score, she had received fifty points, she really didn't believe that she could get such a high score.

On the stands, a few elders said inwardly, "That Tang Huan isn't bad either, he can also be considered as a disciple."

One by one, they took their turns, and a few hours later, it was Omi's turn again.

Everyone looked at Omi nervously, just now Omi's realm assessment measured the first stage of open light, the entire second term disciples, only two first stages of open light ah.

"Will Wind Lightning's talent score be higher than Zhen Wuxiang?"

"This Wind Lightning is too low-key, he usually doesn't see anyone at all, he doesn't even come for quarterly testing. The only time I saw him was around a year ago when he defeated Yu Bird and Liu Hua and told the two of them not to chase after Tang Huan, after that there was no news of Wind Lightning."

Omi walked up and looked at the black stone, thinking to himself, "Is there really such a magical stone?"

Omi's hand pressed on it at once.

The stone began to light up, only, it didn't light up fast enough.

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At that moment, Omi immediately poured a little bit of his body's Immortal Qi onto that black sensor stone, just a little bit.

In the next second, the entire audience was stunned.

Seeing that black sensory stone, it was as bright as a large light bulb, although this wasn't considered very, very bright, but it was already decades away from being seen in the Flying Cloud Sect.

"Ah." Suddenly, all the elders in the stands stood up.

"Wow, it's so bright."

“Tsk tsk, the talent sensing stone actually assessed Wind Lightning’s talent at such a high level.”

“Our Flying Cloud Sect won’t be able to produce a genius with such high brightness for decades.”

Everyone was discussing.

Actually, Omi had just poured in just a little bit of immortal energy, if he poured in more, it would definitely be brighter, and even emit other colors of light, if it emitted other colors of light, then the talent was another step up, but However, geniuses of this level were hard to see in the First Sea.

The reason Omi didn’t pour in too much Immortal Qi was just that he didn’t want to be too dazzling, for the Flying Cloud Sect, just that brightness would be enough. Otherwise, if Omi put out his full strength, I’m afraid this sensing stone wouldn’t even be enough for him to measure, after all, immortal qi was no joke.

The assessment elder was busy comparing the reference table and said, “190 points.”

The assistant beside him shouted excitedly, “Wind Lightning, 190 points.”

“Wow.” Hearing this, the entire room wowed.

In the past, every time, the highest score was only around 60 points, and those who reached 70 points like Zhen Wuxiang were less, but Omi’s 190 points really shocked everyone.

At this moment, on the stands, all the elders went crazy and said in shock, “190 points, this talent, the entire Flying Cloud Sect, it’s hard to see one in thirty years. Currently, other than those few top elders, it seems like there aren’t many elders who can measure this brightness anymore.”

“This Wind Lightning, I must take him as my disciple.” At this moment, Elder Shejun secretly swore inside.

Even if he were to rob it today, he would have to snatch away Wind Lightning.

“Alright, today’s assessment is officially over, anyone with a total score of more than 15 points means that they have successfully entered the inner circle of the Flying Cloud Sect and become a formal disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect.” The assessment elder said loudly.

Before the assessment elder’s words were finished, dozens of elders in the stands flew over.

All of them ran straight to Omi.

Among them, that She Jun elder ran the fastest.

Elder She Jun ran up to Omi and was the first to shout, “Wind Lightning, how about being my disciple?”

Nong Lingsheng’s father Nong Xiaotian also followed, Nong Xiaotian was about to shout to be his disciple when Omi spoke up, Omi’s gaze filled with disdain snorted at Elder Shejun: “Be your disciple? Do you deserve it?”

“Uh.” Elder Shejun was stunned, and the other dozens of elders who hadn’t spoken yet were also stunned on the spot.

Everyone didn’t expect Omi to suddenly say this, which made those who hadn’t spoken yet feel like they couldn’t say anything, because Omi said that Elder She Jun was worthy? That didn’t mean that the

other elders weren't worthy either, because the other elders weren't more senior than Elder Shejun. They were all junior elders of the Flying Cloud Sect.

Elder Shejun had been the first to rush down to accept Omi with excitement and thrill, but as a result, Omi said you are worthy? It was as if a pot of cold water had suddenly poured over him from head to toe.

Even the assessment elders, who were a bit shocked at the moment, said in their hearts, "This Wind Lightning is too ungrateful, although his high score of 190 is indeed high, it's not so high as to be outrageous. Besides, no matter how high the score is, if it's this arrogant, then no one will like it."